

# SHINER GAZETTE.

VOL. 1.

SHINER, LAVACA COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY MORNING, SEPT. 21, 1893.

NO. 12.

## A. G. WANGEMANN,

DEALER IN

## Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots,

Shoes, Hats and Caps, Groceries,

HARDWARE, WOOD AND WILLOWWARE, AND

## Gen'l M'ch'ndise.

AGENT FOR NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE, WALTER A. WOOD  
MOWING MACHINES AND RAKES, JOHN DEERE PLOWS,  
CULTIVATORS AND STALK CUTTERS AND BAN-  
NER PLANTERS.

Also Avery Stalk Cutters and Louisville Cotton and Corn Planter.

All kinds of Country Produce bought at highest market  
prices. Cash Paid for Cotton Seed.

## C. L. Williams' Lumber Yard

Headquarters For

long leaf pine, cypress well curb-  
ing, shingles, sashes, doors and  
blinds.

Genuine Glidden and Waukegan Wire, Peeling  
Wire Fence, Brick, Sawed burr oak and Mountain  
Cedar Posts. Aermotor, Dandy, Perkins and Enterprise Wind Mills.  
Pumps, Cylinder Piping and all Plumber's goods. The celebrated  
Studebaker Wagons; also Buggies, Hacks, Surreys and Vehicles of all  
kinds.

TOWN LOTS IMPROVED AND UNIMPROVED.

I am the authorized agent of H. B. Shiner and the San Antonio and  
Aransas Pass Railroad Town Site Company for the sale of all their lots  
in the town of Shiner.

I propose to sell everything that I carry in stock as cheap as the same  
quality can be bought elsewhere. I defy all competition. My clerk,  
Mr. Albert Moeller, speaks German, English and Bohemian. I ask  
you to call and examine my stock before buying elsewhere.

C. L. WILLIAMS.

### J. E. MERSEBURGER

California Fruits,  
Milk Shakes,  
Soda Water,  
Cider,

See our 5, 10 and 25 cent  
Bargain Counters.

SHINER, TEX.



## FAVORITE SALOON

(J. H. HUEBNER, PROPRIETOR.)

FINE WINES, LIQUORS, BEER AND CIGARS.

Which are politely served at the bar. I respectfully ask the old  
patrons of the FAVORITE and the public generally to give me a call.

SHINER, TEXAS.

### HENRY KUESEL,

## SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKER.

Mr. Kuesel has secured the sole right to sell the celebrated  
patent hame hook in Lavaca and DeWitt counties. He has  
on hand a fine stock of Saddles, Whips, Harness, etc., and  
turns out none but first-class work.

## FRED WILKS,

## JEWELER.

NEW GOODS AND LOW PRICES.

He has a full stock of Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silver Plated  
Ware. Also a full stock of Spectacles and Eye-glasses. Watches  
and Clocks repaired with care. Goods and work warranted and  
honest dealing with all.

## CITY Meat Market.

Messrs. Rudolph Welhausen and L. B. Richter have purchased the  
meat market of C. H. Flato and will supply the people of Shiner with  
the best the country affords. They intend to satisfy everybody.

SHINER, TEXAS.

## BISMARCK SALOON.

C. WAGENER.

DEALER IN

LIQUORS, WINES, BEER, AND  
CIGARS.

SHINER, TEXAS.

## ELECTIONEERING.

BY MARCUS JESTERS.

PROMPTLY at nine o'clock the  
parade began. It was headed  
by a brass band; next came a dele-  
gation of guards bearing at their  
heads a transparency on which  
were the words "Cleveland and  
Stevenson." These were followed  
by a carriage in which were seated  
Colonel Styles, Colonel Badger,  
Page and Sparks; after these came  
another delegation of guards; then  
a brass band, then a carriage con-  
taining a delegation of prominent  
citizens, then another long line of  
guards marching two abreast.  
These were dressed in red shirts,  
blue pants, caps, and each one  
carried an unlighted torch. This  
line extended as far as the eye could  
reach. Great crowds lined each  
side of the street and the hurraing,  
shouting, whooping and the bands  
made a deafening uproar. The  
guards carried transparencies and  
all sorts of devices such as two or  
three brooms aloft bearing the  
words, "A clean sweep," a banner  
on which were painted the words,  
"Turn the rascals out," etc. Every  
once in a while the procession would  
halt for some cause and the car-  
riages containing the candidates  
would be surrounded by crowds en-  
deavoring to shake hands with  
some of the notables, such as Colo-  
nel Styles and Colonel Badger.  
These worthies kept their faces  
wreathed in the blandest of smiles  
like all candidates do on such days,  
and shook hands right and left.  
There were plenty of drunks and it  
seemed that the drunks a man  
was the more so.

and some shouted and hurraed  
until they were hoarse and fiery  
red in the face, while they reck-  
lessly threw their hats up in the air  
and then continued the march bare-  
headed. As the parade was passing  
the court house a disturbance  
arose in the very front ranks which  
brought the whole parade to a  
standstill.

"What's the matter?" shouted  
Colonel Styles, standing up in his  
carriage and trying to see over the  
heads of those in front. The whole  
crowd appeared to be engaged in a  
rough and tumble fight and pretty  
soon a man came running back to  
the carriage all out of breath.

"Well, what's all that row about  
up there?" demanded the colonel,  
furiously.

"The Republicans got a whole  
lot of fellows drunk and dressed  
them up in our Cleveland and  
Stevenson uniforms and sent them  
out to join our parade and they're  
all fighting drunk and we can't do  
any thing with them," said the  
man, displaying a bloody nose and  
a very black eye to match.

"The Republicans gave them all  
five dollars a piece to get bilin'  
drunk and join the parade and the  
Captain up there wants to know  
what's to be done?"

"Ketch 'em and tie 'em," shout-  
ed the colonel, excitedly, "we can't  
be imposed on that way."

The catching and tying part  
seemed easier said than done as the  
disturbers were full of whiskey and  
all anxious to fight, and the whoop-  
ing, yelling and swearing increased  
rapidly and the newcomers visibly  
made headway towards the car-  
riage containing the candidates, a  
fact that caused Page and Sparks  
visible uneasiness.

"You don't reckon they have any  
spite at us, do you Colonel?" asked  
Sparks in alarm.

"No, of course not," answered

the colonel, "there're only a lot of  
railroad roughs picked up by the  
Republicans and sent in here to  
break up our parade."

Demoralized at first by the fury  
of the onset the Democratic guards  
in front soon rallied in force and  
proceeded to overpower the new-  
comers by superiority of numbers.  
A big lumber wagon that had been  
used to carry a squadron of young  
girls representing the states of the  
Union was emptied of its attractive  
load and as fast as one of the dis-  
turbers was caught and tied he was  
shoved in head first like a sack of  
flour and the next one was piled in  
on top of him and so on until the  
wagon was full and the drunks  
were all caught. Ropes, clothes  
lines, wagon harness, towels and  
every thing available was brought  
into use to secure them, and the  
driver was instructed to take the  
wagon out in the country a couple  
of miles and dump. There was  
now general recourse to the nearest  
saloons for stimulants and refresh-  
ments and there was a general blind-  
ing up of black eyes and applica-  
tions of sticking plasters and ar-  
nica, after which the march was  
resumed in good order.

The crowds were all in a high  
pitch of enthusiasm by this time  
and the hurraing for Cleveland  
and Stevenson, Colonel Styles and  
others was redoubled while they  
took up the refrain of "Four, four  
four years more of Grover; they'll  
go out and we'll go in, and then  
we'll be in clover."

"We have 1300 men in line," said  
the colonel, "and the parade will be  
three miles long." The one the Re-  
publicans had last week was  
only two miles long. "We'll have a  
big torchlight procession tonight  
and then wind up with fireworks  
and some big speeches."

(Continued Next Week.)

## A Sombre Reminder.

About two miles south of Mon-  
ton on the west side of the railroad  
track and in plain view of the car  
windows of passing trains stands a  
sombre reminder of one of the most  
mysterious suicides known in this  
part of the country. It is a stunted,  
faded tree, one of a group of  
three or four, standing near a draw  
or ravine. On the outmost tree of  
the group there are several roots  
extending out above the ground  
forming a kind of a seat. Here on  
the evening of April 25th 1892,  
Ernest Meitzen deliberately seated  
himself and leaning his head back  
against the main trunk of the tree,  
he placed the muzzle of a 38-cal-  
ibre revolver to his breast and shot  
himself through the heart. All that  
evening and night the dead man  
sat there with his glassy eyes fixed  
and staring, and the dew wet on  
his clothes and the next morning  
as the section men went by on their  
way to work they saw him sitting  
there and took him to be some  
drunken man and so passed on and  
left him. When they returned  
from work he was still sitting there  
and their curiosity aroused they  
stopped the handcar and approached  
and were horrified to find the  
supposed drunken man a dead man  
with the revolver still clutched in  
his stiffened fingers. Meitzen, a  
few days before, had married a  
beautiful girl; he was in the best of  
circumstances financially and there  
was no reason in the world why he  
should not be the happiest of men,  
yet with cold blooded deliberation  
he purchased a revolver and am-  
munition at Flatonia, boarded a  
south bound train to Moulton where  
he set out on foot and walked the  
two miles that lay between Moulton  
and the spot he had selected for  
self murder. If there existed the  
slightest reason why he should kill  
himself his friends and relatives  
knew nothing of it and taken to-  
gether it was one of the most mys-  
terious suicides we ever heard of.

## YOKUM MATTERS.

An Interesting Budget of Items  
From the Railway Hub.

EDITOR GAZETTE: Recognizing  
that the GAZETTE is fast becoming  
a leading paper we take the liberty  
of jotting a few lines for its many  
readers believing that many of them  
are more or less interested in  
Yokum.

A dozen or more of our citizens  
have gone to Arkansas City and  
Caldwell, Kans. to take part in the  
National foot race that took place  
with the strippers on the 16th.  
Most of the boys have been prac-  
ticing and claim to be good for a  
48-hour race.

Yokum is greatly in need of an  
ice factory—one that can come near  
supplying the demand. We were  
out of ice only six days last week.

Yokum needs a few good bridges  
and better roads from the Lavaca  
county direction. The enterprising  
DeWitt county commissioners have  
done nobly for us; they gave us all  
we asked. Col. Meyer of the Lavaca  
board should take a run over  
the road some time and see what is  
wanted. Election comes again next  
fall and he may aspire to re-election.  
We are certainly entitled to  
some consideration in the way of  
county improvements.

W. C. Thrift, one of our enter-  
prising merchants, was forced to  
assign on the 12th. E. W. Morris  
was named as assignee. Mr. Thrift  
has been doing a big credit busi-  
ness; cheap cotton and stringency  
of money was the cause of failure,  
but if 50 per cent. of the credits can  
be paid within a reasonable length  
of time the total indebtedness can  
be paid dollar for dollar.

T. H. Kelly, bridge foreman on  
the Sap, was killed Wednesday  
evening at the Subline water tank.  
It is said he was slightly under the  
influence of whiskey and attempted  
to pass from a flat car to the water  
car; the engine was making stop  
and the car was backing. Kelly  
went to make the step the engine  
took up the slack and he dropped  
between the cars. One car passed  
over him killing him instantly.  
Interment of the remains took  
place Thursday at the City ceme-  
tery.

Third party headquarters in Yok-  
um are with Col. J. R. Pace in the  
chair. The colonel has opened up  
a wholesale grain, flour and pro-  
duce business and is selling at truly  
third party figures.

Col. A. May is driving a deal  
with a Galveston firm to bore for  
artesian water; they are to take it  
on the guarantee plan. One of the  
firm was here this week and prom-  
ised to have the machinery here by  
the first of next month. The col-  
onel will \$5000 for a million gallon  
flow per diem.

History tells us that Napoleon  
wept because there were no more  
worlds to conquer. The weeping  
was done prior to the discovery of  
Texas, for if the old man were here  
now he would have a good chance  
to kill himself riding a bicycle. We  
understand several ladies have or-  
dered cycles. We have not told  
them nor do we intend to that  
working those pedals on an up hill  
stretch it will make them web-foot-  
ed. Why it is injurious as an old  
fashioned loom. Maybe when they  
see it is too much like work they  
will quit it for if there is anything  
they dislike it is work.

Well, Mr. Editor we will not  
worry you with a very lengthy  
communication this week but will  
endeavor to solve the question of  
hard times next week and prescribe  
a remedy therefor. Will also en-  
deavor to gather a few society notes  
as there is said to be two or three  
grades in this town.

Yours truthfully,  
ANANIAS.

—French Smith complains that  
people are about to drive him dis-  
traced by their recklessness in  
spelling the word "Lavaca." Here  
is a sample taken from one batch  
of mail: Layvackey, lavackur, la-  
vaccay, lavacen, lavakki, lavacen,  
lavackie, lavawcky, lavacie and  
lavackisky. No wonder French  
looks pale.